



NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL

Action Packed Adventures

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

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A
D
AUTHORITY

NYOKA

THE JUNGLE GIRL^{10c}

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION



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NYOKA

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BY THE
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CODE
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AUTHORITY

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Alfred E. Segal Executive Editor

NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL

IN STRANGE ENCOUNTER

THROUGH THE DEEPEST JUNGLE, INTO THE DARKEST REACHES OF THE CONTINENT, NYOKA GUIDED EDWARD CARLSON'S SEARCH OF THE STRANGE GODDESS--AND HER OWN SHATTERED DREAM.



S840

THE MAN HAD COME FAR, AND NOW AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE, HE HAD FOUND NYOKA.

MY NAME IS EDWARD CARLSON, I'VE HEARD RUMORS OF A STRANGE WHITE GODDESS WHO CURES WITH A CHARM! I MUST FIND HER!

I'VE HEARD THE RUMORS! THEY COME FROM REACHES I HAVE NOT EXPLORED MYSELF!

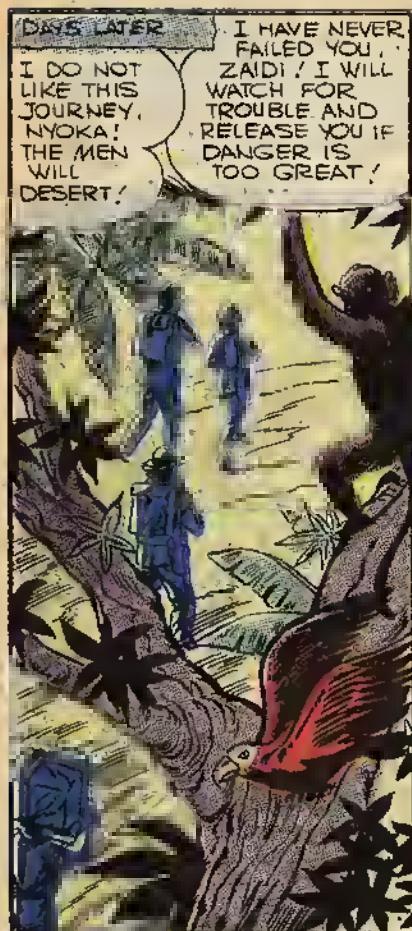
IT IS NO LARK, I ASSURE YOU, NYOKA! I MUST FIND THE STRANGE GODDESS! DO NOT ASK WHY. PLEASE!

IT IS SO TENSE! IT MUST BE TERRIBLY IMPORTANT!

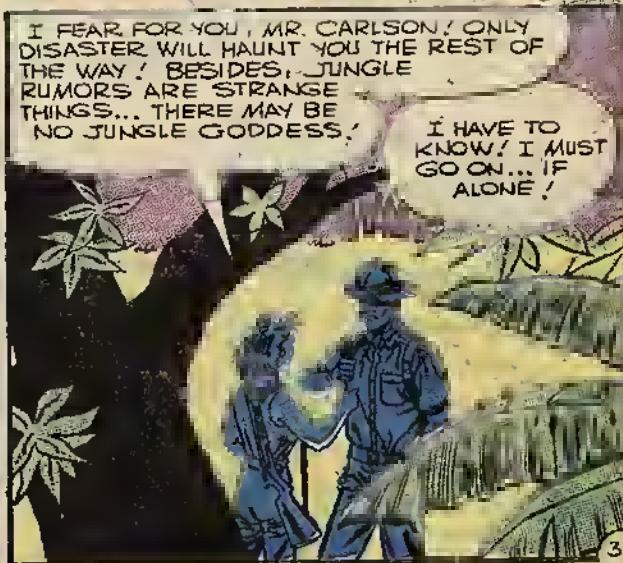
IT'LL TAKE SOME TIME TO FIND! I'LL BE WILLING TO MAKE THE JOURNEY! I WILL START MAKING PLANS!



NYOKA



NYOKA



AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN

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YOU GET ALL THIS!

- Automatic firing BB Machine Gun with swivel base
- Complete 21-piece Task Force selected of:
 - infantrymen
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 - jet planes
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 - riflemen
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10 DAY FREE TRIAL

This is the newest, most sensational action toy yet, and we're so sure that you will be delighted, that we offer a full 10-day Free Trial. If you are not 100% satisfied simply return for full refund. You risk nothing. We know you're going to be delighted so we make this amazing offer.

LOOK AT THESE SENSATIONAL FEATURES:

- Complete Task Force and Space Ship Armada at your command!
- Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun mowing down the enemy.
- All scale-model replicas of the real thing.
- Makes your friends toys outdated.

A Complete Thrilling Combat Unit

At Your Command

Now you can be Commander-in-Chief of this complete task force. You can deploy your troops, navy and air force for attack or defense and every pitched battle is won, as your perfect plastic model of an actual machine gun goes into devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BBs and then fire away. It's operated by a crank and sets up in a jiffy. The swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range, and it's removable so that you can carry your machine gun wherever you go. Fires automatically as many deadly BBs as you want as fast as you desire. And, you get a complete 21 piece Task Force of soldiers, tanks, gunners, trucks, bombers, cruisers, battleships and space ships. Plus a full supply of BBs all for only \$1.00 + 25c shipping charges. Don't delay! Order Now!

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Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush my Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun and Complete Task Force Armada on 10 day Free Trial. If I am not completely satisfied, I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- I enclose \$1.00 + 25c shipping charges. Some money back guarantee.
- Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

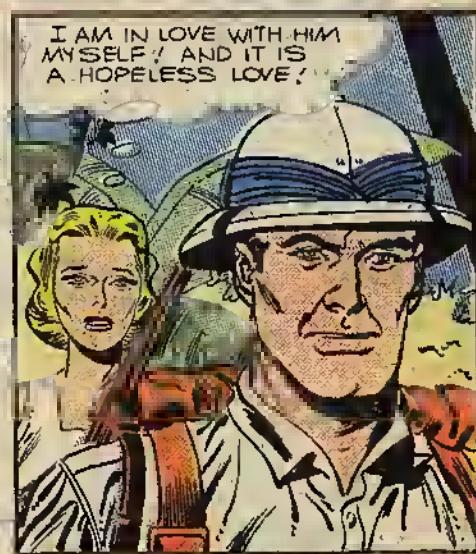
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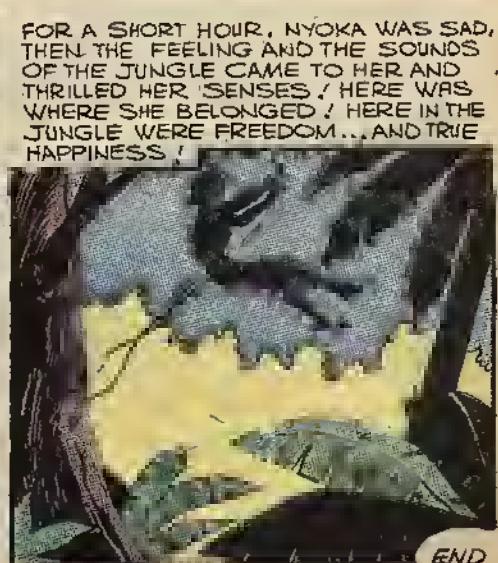
NYOKA



BUT NOW NYOKA KNEW WHY SHE HAD TAKEN THE DANGEROUS JOB IN THE FIRST PLACE...



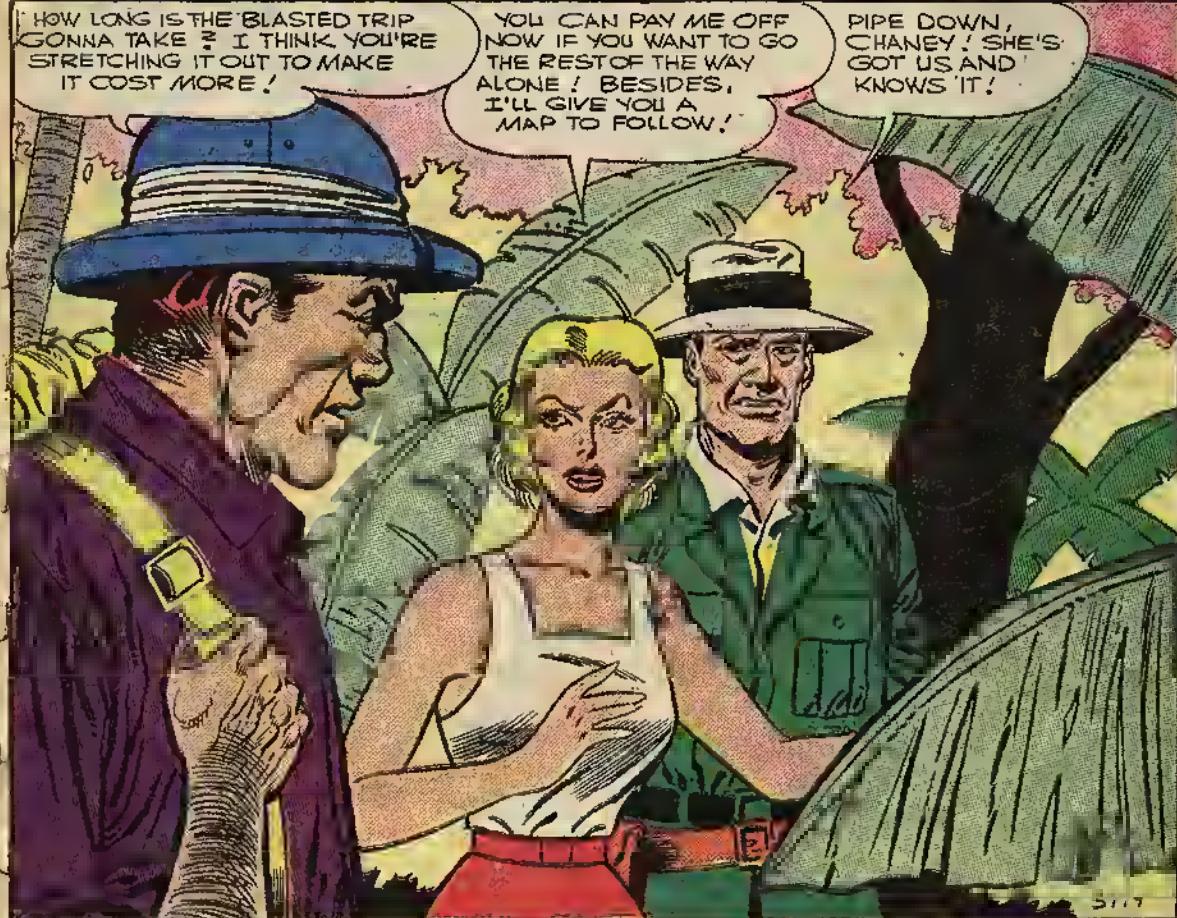
NYOKA



NYOKA

NYOKA IN HIDDEN TREASURE

THE JUNGLE GIRL



THE FOLLOWING MORNING ...



BUT NYOKA WAS IN FOR A SURPRISE ...



NYOKA

YES! NYOKA STOLE TWO EXPENSIVE WATCHES! WE FOUND THEM MISSING JUST AFTER LEAVING THE VILLAGE! WE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT BECAUSE SHE COULD HAVE LOST US IN 'THE JUNGLE'!

SHE KNOWS THE JUNGLE! SHE HAS ANY NUMBER OF PLACES SHE COULD HAVE HIDDEN THE WATCHES!

WAIT...



WE CAME ALL THE WAY HERE TO HAVE OUR MINING PERMITS RENEWED!

AND YOU ALSO LODGED A SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST NYOKA! THE CHARGE MUST BE SETTLED FIRST, AND THEN WE'LL CONSIDER THE PERMITS! LET'S GO!



SHORTLY...

THIS IS AN OUT-RAZE! IT MEANS MAKING TWO TRIPS! OUR TIME IS VALUABLE!



THEY'RE A BAD PAIR, I'M AFRAID, COMMISSIONER! I'LL HAVE A COMPLAINT OR TWO AGAINST THEM BEFORE THIS IS OVER!

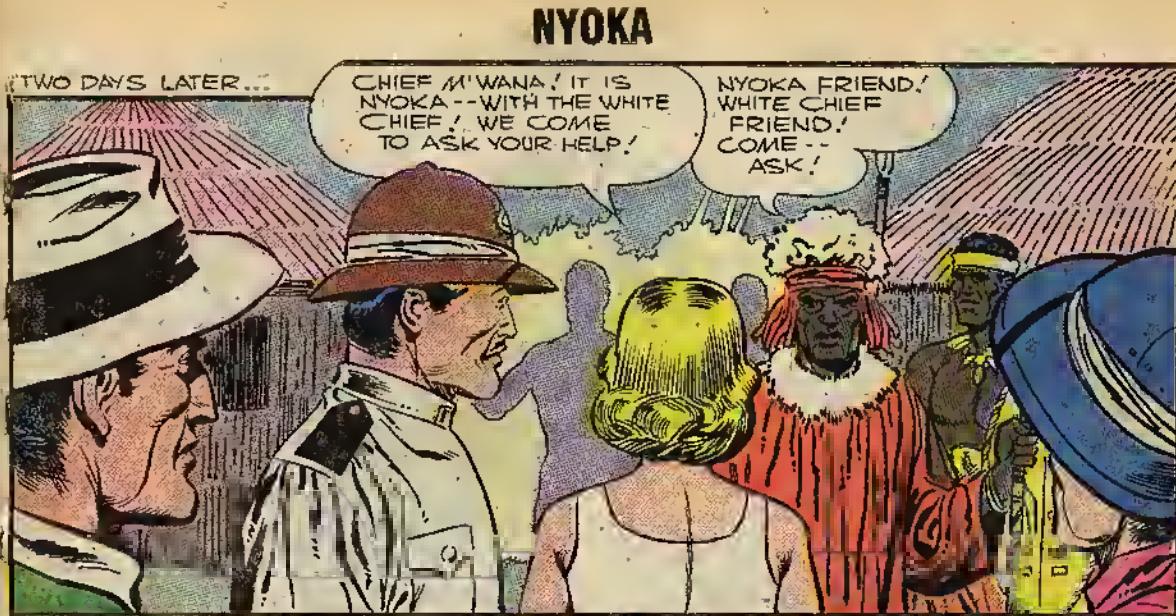
LET'S SETTLE THE FIRST MATTER FIRST, NYOKA!

NYOKA

TWO DAYS LATER...

CHIEF M'WANA! IT IS
NYOKA--WITH THE WHITE
CHIEF! WE COME
TO ASK YOUR HELP!

NYOKA FRIEND!
WHITE CHIEF
FRIEND!
COME --
ASK!



WE MUST
SPEAK WITH
LUGO! LUGO
HAS DONE
A BAD
THING!

HE SHALL BE BROUGHT
HERE! GET LUGO!
BRING TO MY
PLACE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LUGO, YOU HAVE
STOLEN TWO
WATCHES! I
WANT THEM
BACK! THEY
BELONG TO
THE MINER
MEN!

ME? ME
NO GOT
WATCH,
NYOKA!



YOU LIE, LUGO! I WITH MY OWN
EYES HAVE SEEN YOU SHOWING
THE WATCHES! GET THEM!

LUGO
WILL
OBEY!
LUGO
CAN-
NOT
DEFY THE
GREAT
ONE!

SOON...

NOW LUGO NOT MAKE
MAGIC! NOW MANY
DIE AND LUGO NOT
HELP THEM!



NYOKA



"I WAS IN THIS VILLAGE LAST YEAR WHEN LUGO'S BROTHER WAS ILL! SO, AS THE MISSION DOCTOR ATTENDED TO HIM, THE FIRST THING HE DID WAS TO TAKE HIS PULSE, TIMING IT WITH HIS WATCH..."



NYOKA

I NOTICED THAT YOUR PERMITS STILL HAVE A MONTH TO GO! WHEN I RETURN, I WILL GO INTO THE MATTER OF THEM!



THE JOURNEY THROUGH THE JUNGLE TOOK MOST OF THE DAY! NEAR NIGHTFALL...

THERE, COMMISSIONER! IF THAT STONE COULD BE ROLLED AWAY, YOU'LL FIND A CAVE BEHIND IT...



WHEN THE STONE WAS ROLLED AWAY...

WHY, THOSE ARE PART OF THE SACRED TREASURE OF THE WHOLE TERRITORY! A MAN'S LIFE WOULD BE WORTHLESS IF THE TRIBES KNEW WHO HAD TAKEN THEM!

IF WE STAY A LITTLE LONGER WE MAY LEARN WHO IT IS, COMMISSIONER!



WITH THAT, COMMISSIONER RANDALL TURNED AWAY, WALKING WITH HIS DEPUTY, BOB ELLSWORTH, AND NYOKA, TOWARD THE JUNGLE...

WHAT I HAVE TO SHOW YOU IS STARTLING! I HAD TO WAIT TO TELL YOU, BECAUSE I REALIZED THE DESPERATE MEN I WAS TRAVELING WITH!

WE WILL INVESTIGATE AT ONCE, NYOKA!



THIS IS A MIGHTY HEAVY STONE, NYOKA!

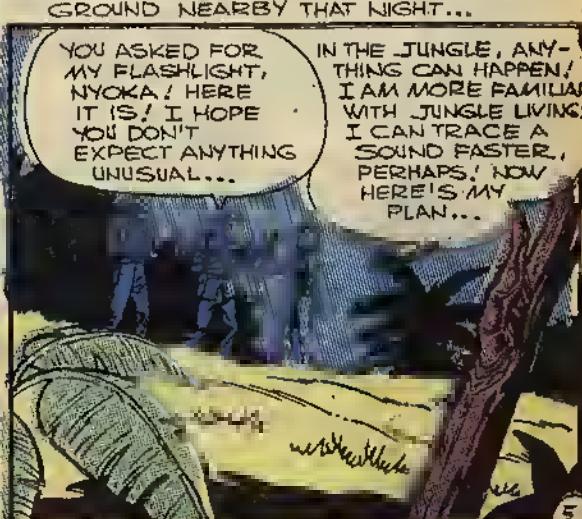
TWO STRONG MEN COULD ROLL IT ENOUGH TO GET INSIDE THE CAVE!



CAMP WAS MADE ON A HIGH RISE OF GROUND NEARBY THAT NIGHT...

YOU ASKED FOR MY FLASHLIGHT, NYOKA! HERE IT IS! I HOPE YOU DON'T EXPECT ANYTHING UNUSUAL...

IN THE JUNGLE, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN! I AM MORE FAMILIAR WITH JUNGLE LIVING! I CAN TRACE A SOUND FASTER, PERHAPS! NOW HERE'S MY PLAN...



NYOKA

THAT NIGHT A SILENT FIGURE STOLE TOWARD THE SLEEPING CAMP...

...AND SPRANG WITH A SWIFT PURPOSE...



How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois



IT STARTED WHEN JIM WHITE PULLED UP IN HIS NEW CAR



I made \$88 EXTRA this week, thanks to this terrific Selling Outfit! What's in there, Diamonds?



No, but maybe BETTER! I'm a Mason Shoe Man in off hours. You should see how people buy these shoes! Look, real AIR CUSHION innersoles!

BOOSH! Can I make money that way?

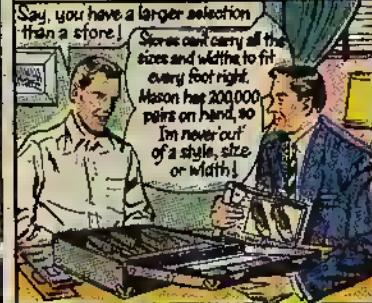
Jim told me Mason sends a Selling Outfit FREE and shows how to make MONEY. So I mailed a coupon. My wife was thrilled:



I started with friends, relatives, people where I worked. EVERYBODY wants comfortable shoes!



Soon the Mason people sent me actual sample shoes, and sales came faster than ever!



Say, you have a larger selection than a store!

Stores can't carry all the sizes and widths to fit every foot right. Mason has 200,000 pairs on hand, so I'm never out of a style, size or width!

My spare-time business grew by leaps and bounds. It was a cinch getting repeat orders!



I soon had a business that brought me over \$1,000 EXTRA a year, plus exciting prizes. I found real security!



**Mail Coupon
For YOUR
FREE
Money-Making
Outfit!**

What would YOU do with \$3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome extra incomes with Mason Shoe. You don't invest one cent...ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Starting Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in smart dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes...and includes 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Measuring equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads...EVERYTHING you need to start making big money from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a raise every month—with a steady-profit repeat-order business...if you want to be your own boss...just rush this coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. 189, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful FREE SALES OUTFIT right away!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. 189
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

NYOKA

NYOKA LED LUGO TO THE CAVE ...



THE COMMISSIONER AND NYOKA REPLACED THE STONE IN FRONT OF THE CAVE! THEY RETURNED TO THEIR HIDING PLACE, AND SOON...



SUDDENLY...

WHY...
YOU?

SEEMS THAT THE REAL THIEVES ARE CHANEY AND HECHT!

HOLD IT! LUGO!
THEY'LL GET
WHAT'S COMING
TO THEM!



YOU... YOU SPIED! WE PAID YOU TO GUIDE US-- YOU TOOK OUR MONEY AND SPIED ON US!

IF I REMEMBER, YOU HAVEN'T PAID ME YET! BESIDES, YOU'RE LUCKY -- I COULD HAVE TURNED YOU OVER TO THE TRIBES!

LATER...

THANKS, NYOKA!
YOU TURNED
THE TABLES
BEAUTIFULLY
ON THOSE
TWO!

AND THANKS TO YOU, COMMISSIONER, FOR FOLLOWING THE THING THROUGH WITH ME! I GUESS THE TERRITORY WILL BE FREE OF THESE TWO FOR QUITE A WHILE!



END

NYOKA

THE Jungle People

'THE GORILLA'

THE GORILLA IS THE LARGEST OF THE APES AND THE ANIMAL CLOSEST TO MAN HIMSELF! THE GORILLA LIVES PRINCIPALLY IN WEST AFRICA AND THE BELGIAN CONGO. THE FULL-GROWN MALE WEIGHS BETWEEN 400 AND 500 POUNDS! HE STANDS ABOUT 5 FEET HIGH! HIS STRENGTH IS ENORMOUS AND BECAUSE OF IT HE IS SELDOM MOLESTED BY OTHER ANIMALS...

THE GORILLA BEATS HIS CHEST WHEN HE IS BOTH ANGRY AND JOYFUL. HE CAN STAND AND WALK UPRIGHT BUT IT IS MORE NATURAL FOR HIM TO WALK ON FOUR LIMBS! USUALLY HE HAS A SMALL FAMILY AND THE FAMILY AS A GROUP KEEPS ITS SEPARATE IDENTITY...



IN SPITE OF HIS GREAT STRENGTH, THE GORILLA EATS NO MEAT. LIVES EXCLUSIVELY ON FRUITS AND VEGETABLES! THEREFORE HE IS NOT A HUNTER!



END

JUNGLE TREACHERY

THE big man with the gun walked confidently along the jungle trail beside Mangaa, laughing his beastly, derisive laugh. "So you played around with an elephant when you were a little feller and you're stupid enough to think he'll remember you. I heard you mumbling in your delirium. An elephant never forgets. Hah! That's the stuff they feed kids."

Each barking laugh was rasping grit dragging across Mangaa's sick soul. Why, Mangaa wondered, had cruel fate made him sick with malaria, that he, a graduate of Oxford and second son of the ruler of the Junjabs, had to be burdened with this hated person who acted as his nurse? Was this a gift to bring back to his people after being away for ten life-long years?

The man's words had brought up a vision of the young elephant, Simma, that Mangaa had left behind when he went to England. Today, Simma would be full-grown, unless some ivory hunter had come upon him.

"I've killed whole herds of elephants," Wandruff was bragging. "When ivory is in demand I supply the demand."

Mangaa wished he hadn't taken the man along with him on his trek home. But he needed someone to take care of him during his frequent attacks of illness. Mangaa had not known the true nature of the man till too late. Now, at least, he was not going to teach him anything about the jungles. Mangaa had led Wandruff around and past the Llahmoo elephant grounds, the richest ivory field in the territory. But big, scarred, and ugly Wandruff hadn't suspected. He obviously didn't know where he was. For this Mangaa was thankful, but he was unhappy that circumstances were forcing him to lead this greedy man straight into the hidden Junjab territory, a land of great untapped wealth.

Then the shivers and the shakes were on Mangaa again. Ironically, Mangaa, with royal jungle ties stretching back in ageless time, had succumbed to malaria, the affliction of strangers to the hot lands.

Wandruff, laughing raucously, stopped abruptly and sat down fanning his face with his pith helmet. "Diamonds! Copal gum! Palm oil! Rubber! Cocoa!" He was mentally slavering with avaricious glee over the wealth that would be his once he learned of its location.

"Please, quinine," Mangaa asked, his voice quivering. He listened with revulsion

to the man's chuckling and took the proffered pinch of pain-easing medication.

This leech-tight stranger had fastened himself to Mangaa in the port town of Saida almost immediately after Mangaa's true friend, Tom Jordan, had been mysteriously murdered. At first Wandruff had seemed really friendly, but the devilish reason for his attachment had become clear to Mangaa as they made their trek through the lush country.

Saida town was a thriving frontier community. Busy, bustling oil, ivory, copal, rubber and other jungle-rich interests made it a wide-open boom town. Many strange characters could be met in any short walk through the town. One of those strange individuals was with Mangaa now.

He looked at the snug face of the man who had ingratiated his way into Mangaa's confidence. His Holland and Holland gun, and his cunning were the man's most prized possessions. But how, Mangaa asked himself, could they compare with the Junjab lore, the pride in knowing, as Mangaa knew, of the Junjab civilization that dated back to before the beginnings of recorded history.

Tom Jordan, Mangaa's true friend would have been more than welcome. Jordan was a man free of greed. He was sincere in his desire to help the sick Mangaa get back to his home. Yet, instead of Jordan, this loathsome being was Mangaa's companion. Mangaa now even suspected that Wandruff might even have murdered Jordan as the first step in his plot to learn the route to the fabulously rich Junjab lands.

COCOA, copal, rubber, ivory, oil and diamonds were all rubbing through Mangaa's mind like gritty gravel. Those were the reasons for this man's company. It was more than the fever that wracked him like a leaf in a gale that sickened Mangaa as he looked at the big man with the saw-tooth scar running the length of his face.

Wandruff laughed and read his thoughts, "Don't try to shake me. I could kill you quicker than the germs."

Mangaa took the proffered quinine hating the man and fighting the desire to attack him. In his present state he could only achieve his deep wish to be rid of the man by tactics treacherous, beneath his dignity as a Junjab. And yet he couldn't

bring this scum of a man to his people, couldn't so stain his homecoming after having been away so long.

Mangaa came to his feet as a trumpeting sounded through the jungle growth. Mangaa forgot his aches, forgot his pains, forgot all but that he was almost home, closer to home than he had imagined.

WANDRUFF came cat-like to his feet. He crouched behind a huge fungus growth. "My first elephant on this safari!" he gloated. Mangaa saw the man ready his gun and went sick with nausea.

"No!" he spoke desperately. "Evil will fall upon you! The elephant is sacred!"

"In your delirium you think this one is your pet elephant," the man sneered. "Not that that would make any difference, but that beast of yours must have been made into piano keys long ago. I'm getting my elephant."

The man crouched and hid hunter fashion while Mangaa waited, breathing quick, searing intakes of air. Mangaa felt the spongy ground quiver, heard the animal coming closer on the trail of the unmistakable man scent. Twigs and branches cracked and then the elephant was there looking first at Wandruff, and then fastening his glance on Mangaa.

He was a proud beast, certainly not a wild elephant. But Mangaa didn't recognize him other than as a magnificent bull of the jungle.

"Aaraahahagh!" the elephant lifted his trunk majestically, towering a full seventeen feet into the air.

Wandruff, cursing softly, put his gun down. His Holland and Holland packed a big wallop, but it would never stop this monstrous pachyderm. If his shots failed . . . But those thoughts faded as he witnessed a strange scene.

"Affonga moosim," Mangaa was chanting in the long unused dialect of his tribe, "Affonga Moosim Simma Braha Fultahee ghan." The elephant lowered his huge bulk gracefully to his knees, and permitted his trunk majestically, towering a full seven-trunk to nestle on Mangaa's shoulder.

"It is truly you, Simma," Mangaa said joyously. "Oh, this is good. Nothing the world out beyond the trees has to offer is as good as this. I'm weary, old friend. And I cannot walk much farther. You've grown to be a fine fellow, fully twelve feet high, and you've come to meet me."

Simma stood up fully and put his trunk about Mangaa's thin waist. Deftly he swung the ailing Mangaa to his back, close to his ears.

"Hey, take me!" Wandruff roared.

Mangaa whispered into Simma's ear and Simma hesitated, then swung his trunk around Wandruff's waist and heaved the man up, landing him with a sprawling thud behind Mangaa, jarring the man's teeth.

Mangaa whispered into Simma's ear again and the big fellow set off on his lumbering trot, his head moving and pleased with the flow of words Mangaa kept pouring into his ear.

"How much longer?" Wandruff asked two days later. "We almost there?"

"Ah—ah," Mangaa said noncommittally. "Soon."

Towards dark Wandruff asked again, suspicious now, "We almost there?"

Mangaa shook his head. He had for two hours seen the unmistakable signs of the outposts of the civilization they had left days before. "Almost now," he said trying to hide the grim note in his voice.

A little while later an explosion-like ejaculation burst from Wandruff. He knew now. Mangaa felt the man's beast hands encircle his throat. "I'll kill you and your elephant, you tricky savage! I'll kill you just like I killed Jordan."

Suddenly, with whip lash swiftness, the elephant's trunk circled Wandruff's waist. But the desperate man didn't release his hold on Mangaa. Both Mangaa and his tormenter landed with a thud on the ground, Wandruff still strangling his intended victim. Simma's trunk snaked about Wandruff's bull neck. The terrific pressure forced Wandruff to release his fingers from Mangaa's throat in order to fight off the elephant's trunk.

"All right, Simma," Mangaa said and the elephant relaxed his grip with seeming reluctance. Wandruff scrambled to his feet, grabbed and swung his gun toward the huge Simma.

But a powerful flick of the elephant's trunk knocked the gun from his grasp. Mangaa approached Wandruff and bound him with vines.

Shortly afterwards Mangaa was in the office of the Saida chief of police. "Wandruff killed Tom Jordan," Mangaa revealed.

"We want this fellow for a series of events," the chief snapped. "You've done the government an inestimable service in bringing him in."

OUTSIDE Mangaa patted Simma's trunk fondly. Simma entwined it about Mangaa's waist and lifted him gently to his back. A feeling of goodness suffused Mangaa. The malaria seemed to leave him. He was going home in the traditional Junjab manner.

THE END

NYOKA

NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL

and the **KING**

THE JUNGLE GIRL HAS MANY FRIENDS IN KENYA--AND IT WAS ONE OF THEM WHO ALMOST COST HER HER LIFE! SHE CALLED HIM BLACKIE ASA CUB--AND BLACKIE HE REMAINED EVEN AFTER HE ATTAINED HIS FULL GROWTH! A GIANT AMONG THE LIONS OF THE JUNGLE! NYOKA AND BLACKIE OFTEN MET DURING HER WALKS IN THE JUNGLE...

BLACKIE! YOU STILL HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN WHEN YOU WERE A CUB AND I FED YOU WITH A BABY BOTTLE! YOU'RE A BIG BOY NOW!

WE CAN'T SHOOT TILL SHE MOVES OUT OF THE WAY!
HE'S THE BIGGEST I'VE EVER SEEN!
GET THAT FIVE THOUSAND BONUS READY!

I HAVE IT!
I'LL BET TEN TIMES THAT ON THIS SAFARI...

NYOKA FIRST HEARD OF VIC DURHAM AND HIS RICH CLIENT FROM THIS DISTRICT COMMISSIONER A FEW DAYS BEFORE...

I WANT YOU TO KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR A GUIDE NAMED VIC DURHAM, NYOKA! HE MAY MEAN TROUBLE FOR US!

DURHAM? ISN'T HE A LICENSED HUNTER? HAS A BAD REPUTATION?



THAT'S HIM! HIS CLIENT THIS TIME IS AS BAD AS HE IS! THEY'RE AFTER A LION--THE BIGGEST IN THE JUNGLE! LAIRD, THE CLIENT, HAS A BIG BET

WELL, HE'LL LOSE--BECAUSE THE BIGGEST ONE AROUND HERE IS A PET OF MINE!

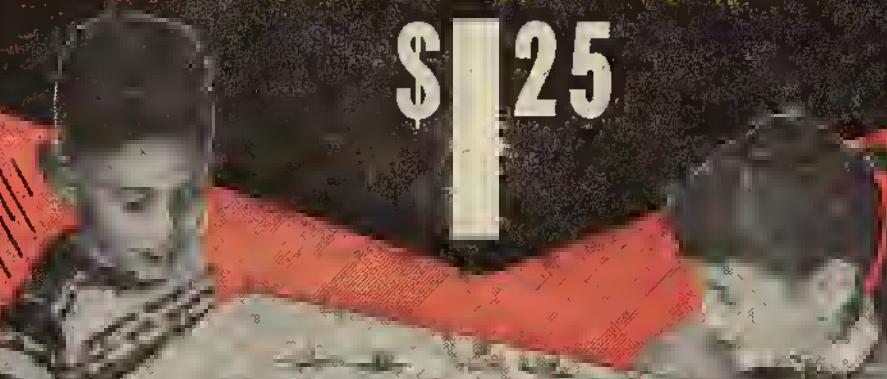


NYOKA



100 AIRPLANES

\$1.25



WOW!

100 Airplanes for
only \$1.25. Imagine
being the owner of a
whole fleet of real plastic
airplanes! All kinds . . . jets, warplanes,
transports! Have fun for hours with your
friends and family.

PACKED IN THIS HANGAR
TOY STORAGE BOX

Rush Coupon →

Each set of 100 air-
planes comes packed in a
sturdy Hangar. After you're
through playing with the air-
planes, back they go into the
hangar for the night.

Josely Co., Dept. P2
1472 Broadway, New York, N.Y.
Folks:

Here's my \$1.25. Rush 100 Airplanes in special
hangar. If not 100% delighted my money will be
refunded.

Name _____

Address _____

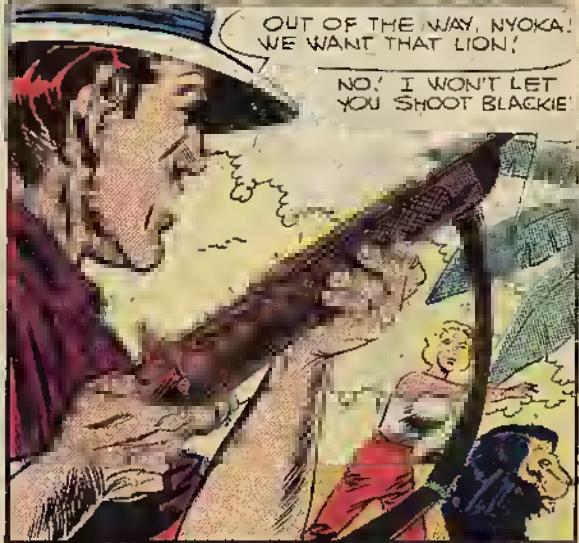
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NYOKA



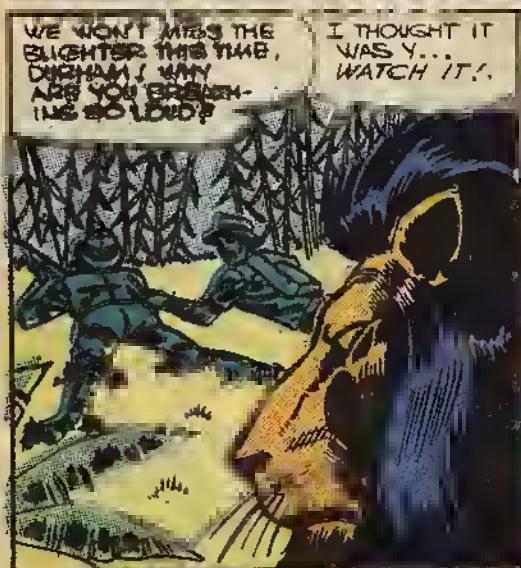
BUT VIC DURHAM HAD GUESSED NYOKA HAD SOME OTHER REASON FOR STAYING BEHIND...



NYOKA



THE COLD-BLOODED HUNTER WAS TRUE TO HIS WORD! AFTER THE NOON-DAY MEAL-- NYOKA FOUND HERSELF ALONE IN A CLEARING...



NYOKA



NYOKA

CONGO CANNON in DOUBLE TRAP



THE MAIL BOY CARRIED YOUR MESSAGE TO ME, COMMISSIONER! I CAME AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!



CONGO CANNON, WILL YOU ROUND UP A BATCH OF JEWEL THIEVES FOR US? SENDING POLICE OR ARMY WOULD ONLY WARN THEM OFF! NEWS TRAVELS FAST IN THE JUNGLE!

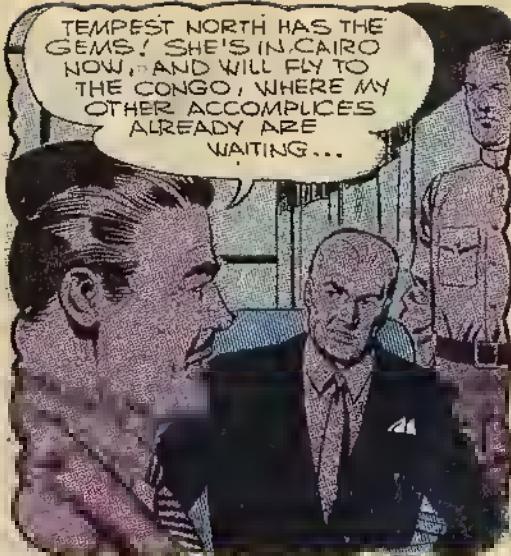


I'M NEITHER DETECTIVE NOR A GOOD SOLDIER--BUT I'LL DO THREE MILLION IN GEMS HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM THE BRITISH MUSEUM! POLICE CAPTURED NICHOLAS VARNET, THE MASTER-MIND, BUT NOT THE JEWELS!



NYOKA

* VARNET WAS PICKED UP AT THE LONDON AIRPORT! AT FIRST, HE DENIED THE THEFTS, UNTIL HE WAS TREATED WITH A 'TRUTH SERUM'... THEN HE TOLD ALL...".



THAT WAS TO BE THE ARRANGEMENT, TEMPEST--BUT THINGS HAVE CHANGED! WE'RE NOT CUTTING VARNET IN!

SO YOU'RE TRYING A DOUBLE-CROSS, EH? WELL, LET ME WARN YOU--VARNET NEVER FORGETS!

NYOKA



NYOKA



NYOKA



Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

Spot Reducer

Don't Stay FAT

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, safe and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam baths, drugs or laxatives.

Connie Shinnott, New York City, N. Y., says: "I was a size 16, drew to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHEs AND PAINS



CAN'T SLEEP:



MUSCULAR ACHEs:



"Thanks to the Spot Reducer I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing! Mary Martin, Long Island City, ed at once.

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

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Send me at once, for \$2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

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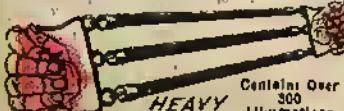
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GOOD TO HAVE
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FEEL THE SAME
WAY ABOUT
ME?

WITH THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND, YOU HAVE
EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, I
ASSURE YOU!

LATER...

HERE THEY COME, COLONEL!
CONGO CANNON DID IT,
ALL RIGHT!

CANNON IS QUITE A
MAN! SINGLE-
HANDED, TOO!

SAY, YOU'RE
NOT TEMPEST
NORTH!
YOU'RE
LAURA HILL
OF SCOT-
LAND YARD!

I NAILED
TEMPEST
IN CAIRO,
COMMISSIONER,
SINCE VARNET'S
MEN HAD NEVER
MET TEMPEST.
I TOOK HER
PLACE! ALSO,
THE JEWELS
ARE ONLY
PASTE
IMITATIONS!

I GUESS
I'VE BEEN
SORT OF
LIKE AN
EXTRA ARM!

DON'T FOOL YOUR-
SELF, CONGO
CANNON! WITH-
OUT YOU, I'D
HAVE BEEN A
DEAD OPERATIVE
BY NOW!

THAT DOUBLE-CROSS OF
NASH'S TOOK ME COM-
pletely BY SURPRISE!
BESIDES, THIS CAPTURE
OF THE WHOLE GANG
IS SCOTLAND YARD'S
COUP OF THE
YEAR... AND
YOU MADE IT
POSSIBLE!

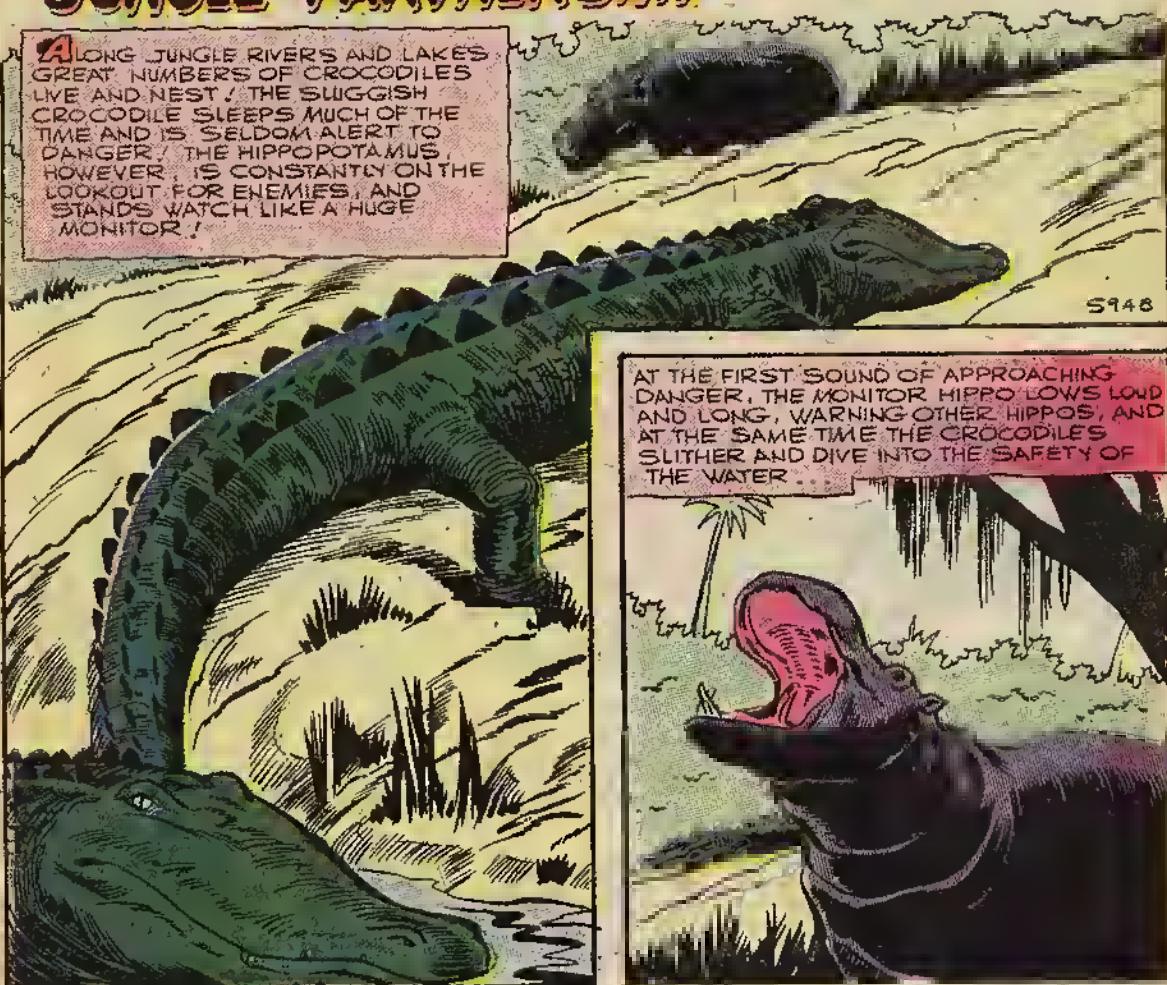
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NYOKA

Jungle People

'JUNGLE PARTNERSHIP'

A LONG JUNGLE RIVERS AND LAKES GREAT NUMBERS OF CROCODILES LIVE AND NEST. THE SLUGGISH CROCODILE SLEEPS MUCH OF THE TIME AND IS SELDOM ALERT TO DANGER. THE HIPPOPOTAMUS, HOWEVER, IS CONSTANTLY ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ENEMIES, AND STANDS WATCH LIKE A HUGE MONITOR!



S948

AT THE FIRST SOUND OF APPROACHING DANGER, THE MONITOR HIPPO LOWS LOUD AND LONG, WARNING OTHER HIPPOS, AND AT THE SAME TIME THE CROCODILE'S SLITHER AND DIVE INTO THE SAFETY OF THE WATER.



AS A REWARD FOR HIS SERVICES (EVEN THOUGH IT IS UNINTENTIONAL ON THE PART OF THE CROCODILE) THE HIPPOPOTAMUS DINES WELL ON CROCODILE EGGS OF WHICH HE IS VERY FOND! SINCE CROCODILES CONGREGATE IN LARGE NUMBERS, AND A SINGLE FEMALE CROCODILE LAYS 50 TO 60 EGGS, MR. HIPPO IS GENEROUSLY TREATED IN THIS STRANGE PARTNERSHIP!



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6000 RPM

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